

I NEED A BALLJOINT

Words and music: Lasse Forsberg, 1993

First live performance: Sandviken, Lill-Puben 18 June 1993.

Big Lank Baby!

I put on my Dumle suit
Gonna take a Lada ride
To the Eesti Loto Show
With Miss Estonia by my side
When I drive through the cobbled streets of Old tallinn – what a scene! –
The joodiks are smiling and playing tambourine

*Ain't gonna be no Lada ride
And I'll tell you why
I need a balljoint
And my clutch is going to die
I need information
I need information, it's OK
I'm gonna send my car to the scrapyard in the sky*

I'll go down to Eeslitall
To have a jooma-time instead
My car's an eviscerated bitch
Very soon to be dead
Now I gotta look Kurat in his ugly face
"That snacked we about yesterday when we drank gin and grace"

*Ain't gonna be no Lada-ride
And I'll tell you why
I need a balljoint
And my clutch is going to die
I need information
I need information, it's OK
I'm gonna send my car to the scrapyard in the sky*

[And the king says: *There is no such thing as a balljoint*
And by the way, we're not hungry.
Lauri: *But you must eat, the food is already ordered.*
Ola: *It's OK, vabandust, näverlur, yeah, freak out!]*

*Ain't gonna be no Lada-ride
And I'll tell you why
I need a balljoint
And my clutch is going to die
So what do you need? I need information
What do you need? I need information
I'm gonna send my car to the scrapyard in the sky
It's OK, it's OK, it's O-K-K-K-K-L-F!*

Thanks to Dismember for Eviscerated Bitch and Soon To Be Dead!